

RRE DAILY TIMES

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TUESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1908.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,615

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

There's "No" talk, even in St. Albans.

The Filipinos still represent half-baked coffee berries.

If the usual happens, Portland is due for just one more.

Exciting incidents do not lessen for the Concord-Brookline woman in her declining days.

The odd divorce suit of Lover vs. Lover has just been brought in Windham county. It is the woman who wants to change her name.

The marriage of an American heiress to a foreign count comes simultaneously with the divorce petition of another American heiress from a count who is demanding a fabulous sum for release from marriage bonds without opposition.

The Burlington Free Press tells us that its city is like a house divided against itself, in matters political and in matters of business. The only way for Burlington to get along, then, is not to allow the left hand to know what the right is doing, and vice versa.

"BASKING."

To your knitting, Barre. In the reflected light of Rutland's bigness you, too, may bask and take a share of credit, serving as the useful handmaid of the state's first and foremost city by furnishing to its corner-stones for our business blocks and public buildings—Rutland Herald.

Thank you, kind sir, but Barre is more in the monumental business than otherwise, and any time that Rutland suffers so much from malnutrition as to need a gravestone, Barre can be depended upon to furnish an excellent one—rock-faced marker or mausoleum. Meanwhile, study the statistics of the present-day population of Vermont cities. It will be enlightening to you.

1908. LOOMS BIG WITH FIRE LOSSES.

Maine's chief city, Portland, is hard hit by the fire element twice within three days, the aggregate loss being a million and a half dollars. Baltimore has had two fires of half a million dollars each within ten days. Chicago had a fire entailing the loss of another half million yesterday. There have been a number of quite heavy losses in Boston; also a single loss of many hundred thousands in New York City when the Parkersky-scraper structure was partially destroyed. Other communities have also had occasion to count up their devastation by fire in large figures. All of this has happened since the opening of the new calendar year, which leads to the belief that the stock companies doing an insurance business will be quite materially affected thereby. If the thing continues, there will be only the one likely event, and that is, an increase in rates of insurance throughout the country for policyholders in these companies. The companies plan, of course, on frequent fires and consequent losses just at this time of the year, but it seems that there have been more than the usual number in this year of 1908.

"SPONGING" BY CITY EMPLOYEES.

That Mayor Hibbard, Boston's new executive, has the city employees on the anxious seat rather than on the loafer's



No matter how you use your hands here are Gloves to fit your individual requirements and your fist.

Kid, dog skin, reindeer (very durable), buckskin, knit and fur gloves.

Gloves for driving as well as all the walks of life, and work too.

FUR COATS TO RENT.
 WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

PHROGERS & CO.

174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

bench is shown by the unusual excitement in the city hall yesterday morning when the mayor returned from a trip to New York a whole day earlier than he had intended to. The Transcript, which is generally faithful to the truth, says of the furor thereby occasioned:

"The news that Mayor Hibbard had unexpectedly returned to his desk dropped through the municipal departments like wildfire, and immediately rumors regarding the dismissal of department heads and the general discharge of city employees were revived. Nothing of great interest happened during the day, however, and it is unlikely that there will be any removal of importance for a few days."

It betrays an unsatisfactory state of affairs that the city employees should feel the need for alarm, because it betokens a guilty conscience and the knowledge that they were "sponging" on the municipality. A whole lot of "spongers" have been dropped, but there may be more, as the fears indicate.

JINGLES AND JESTS

A Good Man.
 "Your dead husband was a good man," declared the sympathetic Mrs. Casey to the bereaved widow.

"He was!" exclaimed Mrs. Murphy, dashing the tears from her eyes. "No two policemen could handle him."—Judge.

A Synonym.
 "Yes," boasted a dissipated cosmopolitan, "I've been in a good many tight places in my life."
 "Right," mused the acquaintance. "That's a new name for them."
 "A new name for what?"
 "Public houses."—Tit-Bits.

The Blue Spell.
 I am blue to-day and weary,
 I will rest me for a while;
 Come and soothe me, Sophy dearie,
 Try to tempt me to a smile.
 Stroke my curls and smooth my forehead,
 Lure away my load of care;
 You'll see your true love sorrowed—
 Then to work.

Here I'll loiter beneath the willow—
 Make me comely as you can;
 Kiss my head with your soft pillow,
 Shoo the midges with your fan.
 Sing me songs and chant me ditties,
 Read me fables without a balk;
 Spin me yarns and oil for pity's sake,
 'Sake, don't talk!

Feed me chicken soup and mince,
 Brew me lemonade and tea;
 Make me entree, sauce, stuffing—
 Fix a table d'hôte for me.
 I need cheer and comfort and a drink
 You adept too much to pine;
 And a girl expects to work for
 Love like mine.

—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"Cheer Up, Little Sister."

A long, harrowing call of the wild comes wailing and moaning down from the bleak northward. Over the sharp, serrated granite edge of its subterranean lair the Barre Times protrudes its disjointed nose and blinks upon a world of sunlight and laughter.

"Rutland's getting all the good things," it complains in effect. "Now it's got the office of the clerk of the United States court for the Vermont district. It had the judge; now it's got the clerk, and the clerk's office, and the records and all that appertaining people from this section have to go all the way to Rutland to transact their business; woe, woe and yet a little more woe; let us lament together."

But why lament? Why kick against the pricks or seek to stay the onward trend of inevitable progress? Why do not the Barreers unquestioningly incline their faces to the sun in the heavens? Do not the books sing their predestined song to the valleys? Is not the steel attracted irresistibly to the magnet? Does not love laugh at locksmiths and fly to its goal? Does not the needle point ever to the North, start? Why rail at things that are and that must be? The laws of natural at-

traction are supreme; the fittest must survive; so!

Peace, Times, and peace be unto you Barre! Rutland, resting for her second fourteen thousand prosperous and contented citizens has little time to bide for condolences, but she remembers her little sister cities and will never grow unkindful of the time when she too was little with them. To your knitting Barre. In the reflected light of Rutland's bigness you too may bask and take a share of credit, serving as the useful handmaid of the state's first and foremost city by furnishing to its corner-stones for our business blocks and public buildings.—Rutland Herald.

RANDOLPH

Grange Told How to Keep the Boys on the Farm.

There was a small number in attendance at the grange meeting held on Saturday night. Mr. McSparron from Philadelphia, a member of the state board of agriculture for the last two weeks, was present and addressed the meeting, talking for his theme, "How can we keep the boys on the farm?" and his subject was carefully considered and was very interesting. It is by making the farm as attractive as possible and he proved without a doubt that success follows there as often as in other form of business. G. W. Plagg was also present from East Braintree and followed with remarks.

George Elliot organized a grange at North Hartland on Friday night with 55 members.

Will Edson is seriously ill with what was thought at first the grippe, but which has developed into typhoid fever.

F. B. Smith, who is the photographer at Bethel, was in town the last of the week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Smith.

The serious illness of Mrs. Ben Thayer with pneumonia was announced on Monday and the condition of Fred Rippe is said to be more favorable.

S. A. Smith, W. W. Sprague and George Goodell spent Sunday with their friends in town and left Monday morning for their respective places of business.

Mrs. Lizzie Smith of Randolph avenue is assisting in the bookkeeping department at the auditorium this week, during the illness of Mrs. Spaulding, who is the regular help.

Miss Helen Miller has been called home by the illness of her mother, from her work as teacher in Massachusetts. Latest reports from Miss Lena Miller, who is ill at Waitsfield, are very unfavorable.

At the next regular meeting of the Order of the Eastern Star, Mrs. Hattie Jones, D. G. M. of Richmond is expected to be present, when she desires to witness the initiatory work of the order given by Beniah chapter.

The Good Templars' meeting was held at the usual place on Friday night. The district deputy, Mr. Beckley, and Mrs. Beckley, from Barre, were present. One member was admitted and some four or five names received to be voted upon at the next meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Kinney, who are here at work for the American Sunday School association, gave a very interesting illustrated lecture at the Baptist church on Sunday evening before a good audience. The views displayed were largely Vermont scenery, where their work for the last four years has been continued, and the history of the work done by them in organizing Sunday schools in these places, added much to the interest of the evening. Mrs. Kinney has a full, rich contralto voice and gave two or three vocal selections.

RANDOLPH CENTER.

Mrs. A. L. Morse is ill.

Albert Price is visiting his brother, A. S. Price.

Mrs. Hattie Plumb is visiting her mother, Mrs. Moses Seymour.

It is reported that F. J. Seymour has bought Mrs. P. E. Grew's farm.

Miss Mabel Tracy has been obliged to stop teaching in Brookfield on account of sickness.

Lincoln Morse is lumbering in Brookfield. He intends making more repairs on his buildings another season.

The ideal whist club met with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoffman Saturday evening. The club is composed of eight couples, all married people. They will meet once a week. Refreshments are served.

TUNBRIDGE

E. A. Corwin and family were at Benjamin Tucker's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour visited in Raintree the first of the week.

M. J. Ballou has made a fairly successful attempt to dodge the gripe recently.

Creamery in December received 5,530 pounds milk; 48,931 pounds cream, made 15,972 pounds butter. Paid patrons \$5,939.78; 29 cents per pound for butter fat; expenses \$462.93.

Lieut. Jas. L. Farnham camp, No. 88, S. V., mustered James G. son of O. W. Durkee, and William, grandson of J. L. Farnham, at regular meeting Saturday evening. The two veterans mentioned were both members of Co. D, 12th Vt. Vols.

Valentines

We dare say we've got the best assortment of neat, catchy remembrances for Valentine's day of any place in town. The prices run from 1c up to 75c. But especially would we mention the 5c, 10c and 20c ones. They're far and away the best we've the money. See display in our window. Then there are the comic ones, funny enough to make a cigar smoke. You'll find them at

O. J. DODGE,
 The Jeweler,
 170 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

NORTHFIELD

Will Largely Increase the State Output Beginning Next Month.

Charles A. Milliken of Augusta, Me., was in town Friday, looking after the business of the Vermont Black Slate Co., of which he is vice-president. It is now the intention of the company to press the work of the company on a larger scale than ever before. They will begin operations at the upper quarry the first of February with as large a gang as can be worked.

Mrs. Fred Stevens of Montpelier was in town Friday.

Mrs. A. L. Case spent Sunday with friends in Montpelier.

Mrs. A. S. Jones of Barre spent Friday in town with friends.

C. L. Bugbee of Barre was a business visitor to Battle Creek, Mich.

Dr. W. B. Mayo has returned from a trip to Battle Creek, Mich.

J. K. Edgerton who has been quite ill for the past week is much improved.

Mrs. J. H. Welch and Mrs. C. H. Newell were in Montpelier and Barre Friday.

Miss Lena Chandler finished work as clerk in the store of Boyles & Smith Saturday.

Dr. Clarence Steele of Barre was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bullock over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldwin left Friday for New York city, where they expect to remain permanently.

Mrs. Leon Smith has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Thwing, in Barre the past week.

Henry Plunkett and wife of Granville were the guests of Miss Florence Kendall during the past week.

Mrs. J. L. Moseley, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. N. Willey, in Barre the past week, has returned home.

The basketball game to have been played between Norwich and Worcester Polytechnic Institute was cancelled by the Worcester team.

Co. F plays Co. H at Montpelier tomorrow night. Co. F and Co. H have both beaten the Norwich Reserves and the game tomorrow night will be a fast one.

E. S. McGlavin has bought the E. L. Williams farm, known as the W. D. Lawton place between Northfield and Roxbury, the papers having passed on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Knapp went to Richmond to spend Sunday with Mr. Knapp, who is employed by Rabbin Brothers in the erection of the new school building in that city.

E. S. McGlavin who was in town the latter part of the week has returned to Albany where he is employed by the E. B. Ellis Granite Co., in the erection of the bank in that city the contract for which was recently placed with the Ellis Co.

There are about thirty-five people from here who expect to attend the annual banquet of the New York Alumni association of Norwich university to be held on Feb. 15 at the Murray Hill hotel. Among those are Pres. C. H. Spooner, Mr. Henry W. Haver, Lieut. L. A. Chapman, Prof. H. E. B. Roberts, Arthur E. Winslow, C. V. Woodbury, F. N. Tinker of the university, G. C. Sanborn, H. C. Moseley, J. H. Jenkins, J. H. Denny, I. C. Ellis, Calvin Cadby, Fred Green and Joe Bullock.

THIEVES HOLD UP U. S. MAIL WAGON AND OBTAIN \$5,000.

Imprison Driver and Clerk in Box Car and Then Rifle Sacks.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 28.—During thieves last night robbed a United States mail wagon loaded with incoming mail which had just arrived from Cincinnati and other northern points. The thieves are reported to have obtained about \$5,000. The wagon, which was heavily screened, was attacked near some freight cars.

Barney Simmons, the railway mail clerk, and S. J. Smith, the negro driver, who were held by the police, say that two men, armed with revolvers, stopped the horses and jumped into the wagon, which was then driven to a dark spot about 100 yards from a police station. There the robbers obtained the key to the screened portion, and after forcing the mail employees into a box car returned to rifle the mail.

The finding of a mail sack in the street a few moments after the robbery led to the discovery of the imprisoned men.

INDEPENDENT OIL MEN LOSE ACTION AGAINST RAILROADS.

United States Supreme Court Rejects Penn Refining Company's Case.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 28.—The supreme court yesterday decided the case of the Penn Refining company of Oil City, Pa., vs. the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railway company and the Lehigh Valley Railroad company in favor of the railroad companies.

The case grew out of the rivalry between the Standard Oil company and the independent refiners of western Pennsylvania, and involved a charge of discrimination by the railroad companies against the independents, it being alleged that the privilege of shipping in tank cars, permitted to the Standard, was denied the others.

FLAMES RAGE IN GREAT OIL TANKS.

Baltimore Firemen Sent to New Plant of Standard Oil Company.

Baltimore, Md., Jan. 28.—The Baltimore fire department sent engines to assist the Canton fire fighters to fight fire in two tanks, one holding 20,000 barrels of oil at the new paraffine works of the Standard Oil company.

The loss is estimated at \$180,000, with no insurance.

Growth of Boston Transcript.

Frederick Hudson in his "History of Journalism" referring to the Boston Transcript in its youthful days, early in the 1830's, says: "It was small, all-Boston, and was a general favorite in the family circle." In the "last two" qualities the Transcript remains the same. In the former much difference may be noted; it has grown from a tiny four page sheet to a daily journal of from 16 to 32 pages in size. Its reputation as a clear newspaper of true worth continues to grow as well.

An Adroit Judge.

(Original.)

When the American government put an end to Spanish rule in Cuba one of the prominent governors, Miguel Sanchez, settled in Havana. He was not a bad man at heart, but he had been obliged by Captain General Weyler to do a great many cruel acts.

A number of those who had suffered under Sanchez's rule when the war closed went to live in Havana. Sanchez had been in the tobacco business before the war and at the close returned to that business. He wished only to live peacefully and earn a living for his family. But those who had felt the effect of Weyler's iron rule, administered through his subordinate, were not minded that the ex-governor should escape without punishment. One day a man was found murdered in the streets of Havana, and a witness came forward who swore that he had seen Sanchez commit the act.

Judge Antonio Herrera presided at Sanchez's trial. In the witnesses the judge recognized Cubans who had been active in the revolution. Nevertheless a good case was made against the former deputy of the merciless Weyler. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and it only remained for the judge to pronounce sentence.

"Miguel Sanchez, stand up!" The prisoner arose, pale and trembling. He was supported by his daughter, a dusky Spanish girl with liquid eyes bordered by long lashes.

"Miguel Sanchez," said the judge, "do you remember me?"

"I do," faltered the prisoner. "When did we last meet?"

"I ordered your arrest. You were brought before me, and I sent you to prison."

"What were your words on that occasion?"

"I don't remember."

"I do," he said. "The crown of Spain demands your influence to put down the revolution or your life. I give you two days, in which to choose."

The judge paused a moment. The courtroom was deathly still except for the sobs of Dona Maria Sanchez.

"Do you remember some months later, after I had got away from you—it was through the connivance of one near your person—that you were besieging the town of G., where you had me, backed by a number of revolutionists, surrounded?"

"I do."

"You found a nut too hard for you to crack. You cared little for any one within the town except myself. One evening a note was put into my hand by one who slipped away and was lost in a crowd before I could mark him. The note was from you. You asked me to meet you without the walls, promising me a safe conduct. You hinted that the crown was ready to pay me a good price and give me an important post in case I would abjure the revolution and throw my influence on the other side. I sent a man made up to represent me. What became of him?"

Sanchez stood with bowed head. Again there was silence except for his daughter's sobs.

"I will tell you," continued the judge. "He was arrested and was about to be shot when he succeeded in convincing you that he was not the person he appeared to be. He was permitted to return to me as a messenger with another safe conduct and further offers."

The judge paused again. This time, besides the sobs of Dona Maria, there were mutterings among the ex-revolutionists who had secured the prisoner's conviction.

"What have you to say," continued the judge, "in explanation of your treachery?"

The prisoner raised his head, looked at the judge and said:

"Nothing."

Something lighted in the eye of the judge that had not been there before. He sat regarding the prisoner, who was still looking fixedly at him. Then the judge broke the silence.

"You have this to say. You were simply a machine to carry out the orders of a butcher. What you said were the words of General Weyler. What you did were his acts."

The pallor of the prisoner's cheek gave place to a tinge of color. Dona Maria looked up at the judge with a new expression.

"It is I, not a tyrant, who judges you now, as I was judged. And this is my decision. The revolution is accomplished. It is not for me, a judge of the court, to dispense vengeance. This case has been trumped up against you by those who wish to be revenged upon you for acts of which you were only the tool. They might as well strike an ax and leave the headman who wielded it untouched. Sentence is suspended indefinitely. Meanwhile, Miguel Sanchez, you are permitted to go where you will."

The sudden reprieve was too much for Sanchez. He recoiled and fell into the arms of his daughter. He did not see the look that passed between that daughter and his judge, a look that seldom sits on the human countenance, for only extraordinary conditions can call forth such an expression.

In one part of the judge's address he had spoken of having escaped through the connivance of one near the governor's person. That person was Maria Sanchez. There were but two persons in that courtroom who knew the secret of the judge's leniency, who knew that he and Dona Maria had ever met. And there was but one who realized the remarkable adroitness with which the judge prevaricated his decision. These were Dona Maria and the judge himself. They were lovers.

F. A. MITCHELL.

The term "fourth estate" was applied to the newspaper press by Edmund Burke when speaking in the house of commons during the time of the French revolution. "King, lords and commons" were the first, second and third estates, the press being the fourth.

WHITE SALE!

Our 5th Annual White Sale of Muslin Underwear for Women and Children.

Every day will bring forth values the equal of which we never before offered.

This week we start the greatest of all Underwear sales. It is one of the greatest sales of the year and one which is of vast interest to every woman.

Corset Covers, 19c, 25c, 39c up to \$2.00 each.
 Drawers, 12 12c, 15c, 25c, 50c up to \$2.25 each.
 Chemise, 39c, 50c, 69c up.
 Chemise, fancy trimmed, 75c, 98c, \$1.25 up to 3.50.
 Gowns and Robes, 50c, 69c, 75c up
 Robes, fancy trimmed, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50 up to 3.98 each.
 Skirts, short, 39c, 50c, 75c, \$1.15 1.25.
 Skirts, long, 75c, 79c, 89c each.
 Skirts, very fancy trimmed \$1.00 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 up to 6.00 each.

Shirt Waist Sale.

Don't miss this Sale of New Waists. You cannot get such values later on. All the values we are selling at 89c, 98c, \$1.25, 1.50 up.

Lace Sale. All the values in nice fine Laces 5c, 6c, 7c, 10c up.

Corset Sale. \$1.00 Thompson Glove Fitting Corsets, now 79c.

F. P. Corsets for large women. \$1.00 Corsets, 79c

The Vaughan Store

Their Substitutes.
 One of "Private John" Allen's favorite stories is about a Georgia bishop. One of the members of the bishop's church met the reverend gentleman one Sunday afternoon and was horrified to find the bishop carrying a shotgun.
 "My dear bishop," he protested, "I am shocked to find you out shooting on Sunday. The apostles did not go shooting on Sunday."
 "No," replied the bishop, "they did not. The shooting was very bad in Palestine, and they went fishing instead."—Cleveland Leader.

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Four Per Cent Interest paid on Savings Accounts, credited semi-annually, April and Oct. 1st

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HULDA SAYS:

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It's our profitless time—your money-saving time. If you need furniture now's the time to buy—here prices are a third below regular.

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